Danger Girl
TRINITY

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CHAPTER 1
ABBEY CHASE!
DG

THE GULF OF ADEN.
THE WORLD'S MOST DARING ADVENTURESS...
...ONCE AGAIN CAUGHT IN THE MOST HARROWING OF SITUATIONS.
YOU STOW AWAY ABOARD A PIRATED FREIGHTER—LOADED WITH THOUSANDS OF PRICELESS ANTIQUITIES—AND YET YOU TRY SNEAKING OFF WITH ONLY ONE THING.
WE KNOW YOU'RE NOT IN IT FOR THE MONEY, CHASE. SO TELL US—WHAT'S SO SPECIAL ABOUT...
I THOUGHT IT'D LOOK COOL ON MY CHRISTMAS TREE.
IT MATCHES A CUTE PAIR OF HEELS?
NO, SPENCER—WAIT! I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
EXPLAIN IT TO THE SHARKS, ABBEY!
...THIS!

SKWAMMM
KROOOSH
CHASE!
WHERE IS SHE?!
THERE!
TNGG
ZNNGG
VPP
CHNNG
VPP

STOP FIRING! CEASE FIRE!
THIS ENTIRE DECK IS SOAKING IN DIESEL FUEL!
ONE STRAY SPARK AND WE'RE ALL DEAD!
?!
SKWAAA

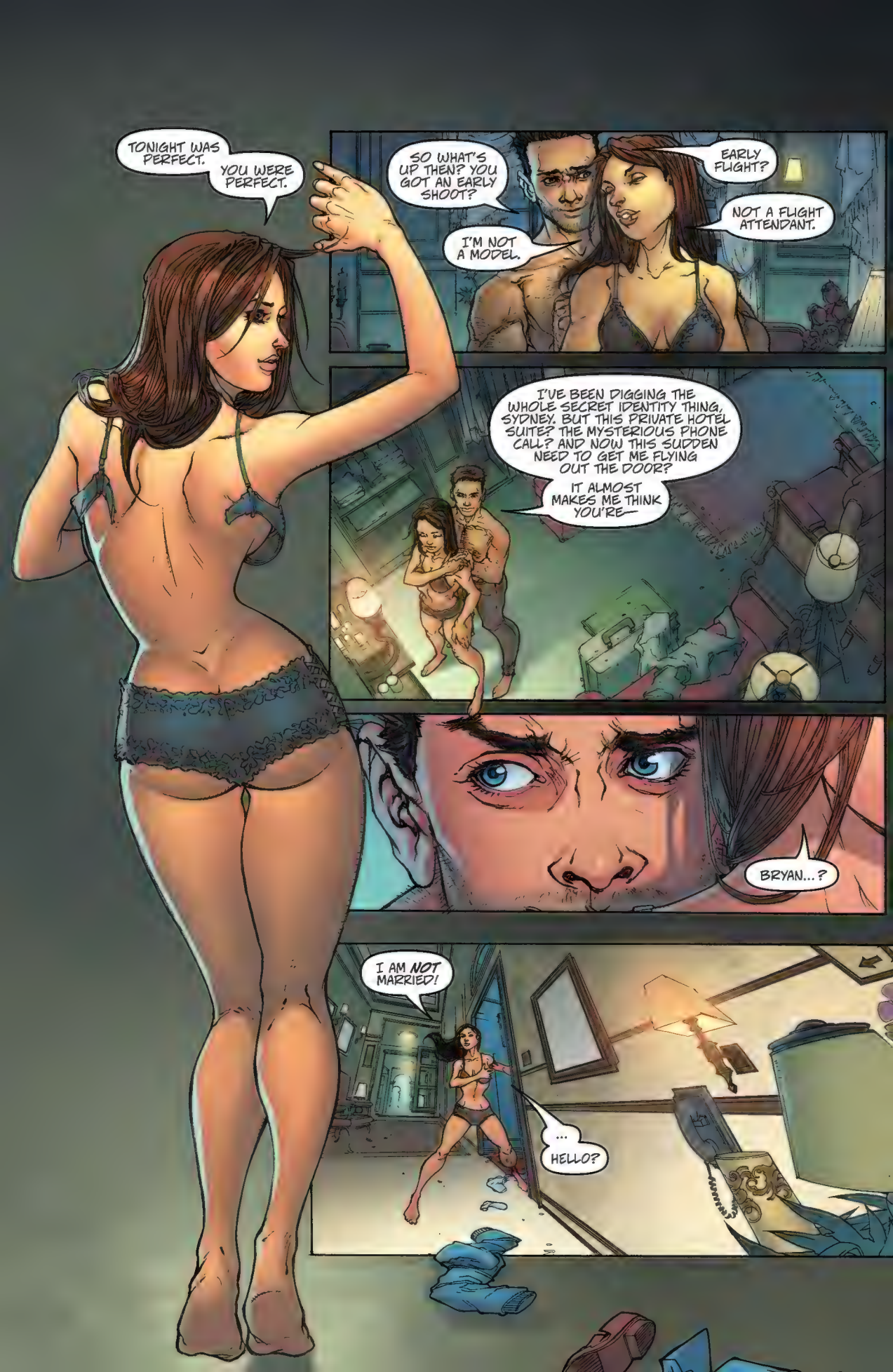
SWIPE
SKWOO
HA!
TEAR HER TO PIECES!
SHE'S UP ON THE BRIDGE!
USE YOUR KNIVES! YOUR SWORDS! YOUR BARE HANDS!

SHE'S NOT HERE!
SHE MUST HAVE JUMPED SHIP!
THERE! SHE'S UP THERE!
KA-BOOM

DAAAMN YOUUU
CHAAAASE!
KRRRSK
KOOOK

OKAY, THEN... SO I BLEW UP THE BAD GUYS.
AND THE BOAT.
PROBABLY SHOULD'VE PLANNED THAT BETTER...
NOW WHAT?
ABBEY CHASE, I PRESUME?
COULD BE. AND WHO ARE YOU?
I AM OMAR.
DEPUTY TO THE SULTAN PRINCE A'ZEEL AMAHZ.
CLK
WE'RE HERE TO RESCUE YOU.
RESCUED AT GUNPOINT. GREAT.
WELCOME TO MY WORLD, PAL.
EEEP

LONDON, ENGLAND.
BZZZZZZ
ALERT
PRIORITY 1
BZZZZZZ
SYDNEY? EVERYTHING OKAY?
YEP. MMHMM. ALL GOOD.
YOU SURE?
THERE REALLY IS NO NICE WAY TO SAY THIS, RYAN—
I KNOW. IT'S JUST... UMMM...
BRYAN.
YOU WANT ME TO GO?
DID I DO SOMETHING WRONG?


TONIGHT WAS PERFECT.
YOU WERE PERFECT.
SO WHAT'S UP THEN? YOU GOT AN EARLY SHOOT?
I'M NOT A MODEL.
EARLY FLIGHT?
NOT A FLIGHT ATTENDANT.
I'VE BEEN DIGGING THE WHOLE SECRET IDENTITY THING, SYDNEY. BUT THIS PRIVATE HOTEL SUITE? THE MYSTERIOUS PHONE CALL? AND NOW THIS SUDDEN NEED TO GET ME FLYING OUT THE DOOR?
IT ALMOST MAKES ME THINK YOU'RE—
BRYAN...?
I AM *NOT* MARRIED!
...
HELLO?

ALL CLEAR ON MY END, DEUCE.
WHAT'S THE BIG EMERGENCY?
WELL THAT'S GOOD, RIGHT? I MEAN, IT'S NOT REALLY A VACATION IF YOUR BOSS KNOWS WHERE TO FIND YOU.
ABBEY IS MISSING.
YOUR PARTNER WAS "VACATIONING" IN NORTHERN SOMALIA. WE BELIEVE SHE'S BEEN ABDUCTED.
ABDUCTED WHY? BECAUSE OF THAT UGLY JEWEL? IS IT REALLY THAT VALUABLE?
AS OPPOSED TO THE CHEAP THRILL OF A ONE-NIGHT STAND? YES.
IT WAS OUR SECOND DATE, DEUCE. HE OWNS AN AIRLINE.
AND AT LEAST MY IDEA OF FUN DOESN'T REQUIRE A RESCUE TEAM.

IS THERE A CAR HERE?
I CAN HAVE ONE ARRANGED.
DON'T BOTHER.
I'LL MANAGE.
CH-CHK
...BRYAN?
HI.

WHY ARE YOU DRESSED LIKE A SPY?
WHY ARE YOU SHOT??
I WAS TRYING TO SNEAK OUT THAT PRIVATE EXIT DOWNSTAIRS, AND IT WAS AT THE SAME TIME HE WAS SNEAKING IN.
THERE WAS THIS REALLY AWKWARD MOMENT, AND THEN—
WHO WAS SNEAKING IN?
ISN'T THAT YOUR HUSBAND?
CLKK
WHAK
YARSH
OKAY, SO YOU'RE NOT JUST DRESSED LIKE A SPY...

MMFG!

SKSSH

SKSSH

TKK

KRKKOOM
'UMMM. YEAH. SO THAT JUST HAPPENED.
...
THOUGHTS?
DOES THIS MEAN YOU'RE SINGLE NOW?

THE DANGER YACHT.
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE BACK IN THE GAME, DEUCE...
SYDNEY. IS SHE SAFE?
DO WE HAVE A SECURE LINE?
IN THREE CLICKS OR LESS WE WILL...
DONE. TALK TO HER.
WE'VE BEEN MONITORING SCOTLAND YARD, SYDNEY. HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO ESCAPE?...
CLIK CLIK
ARE YOU QUESTIONING MY KARATE SKILLS, DEUCE? OR MAYBE HOW I COULD SWEET-TALK MY DATE INTO LOANING OUT HIS CAR?
EVEN AFTER HE'D BEEN SHOT.
THE HOTEL ASSASSIN KNEW YOUR CONNECTION TO ABBEY. HIS MISSION WAS TO STOP YOU COLD—
—FROM MOUNTING A RESCUE, I FIGURED AS MUCH. BUT I'M NOT THE ONLY DANGER GIRL AT LARGE, DEUCE.
IF WHOEVER IS HOLDING ABBEY KNEW HOW TO FIND ME, THEN...
...WHERE IS MY SISTER?

THE CONGO. CENTRAL AFRICA.
SONYA SAVAGE!
WE KNOW YOU'RE OUT HERE!
I'VE GOT GUNS GUARDING EVERY CORNER OF THIS JUNGLE. AND NOW, EVEN THE LOCALS ARE UNDER MY COMMAND.
THERE'S NOWHERE FOR YOU TO RUN!

SO NOW THE BOUNTY HUNTER BECOMES THE BOUNTY *HUNTED*. DOES THIS MEAN YOU'RE GONNA CUT ME LOOSE, SONYA? LET ME HELP YOU OUT?
CALL THEM OFF.
THEY'RE NOT WITH ME.
NO?
FIRST OF ALL... I'M A *THIEF*, NOT A MERCENARY. AND I TAKE OFFENSE TO YOU LUMPING ME IN WITH ALL THOSE CREEPS DOWN THERE.
SECOND OF ALL... YOU CAUGHT ME FAIR AND SQUARE, AND I RESPECT THAT. SO TAKE ME IN. COLLECT YOUR STUPID REWARD. BUT THE ONLY WAY EITHER OF US WILL GET OUT OF HERE IS BY *MY DIRECTION*.
YOU KNOW OF A BACK DOOR? SOME WAY TO SNEAK PAST THEM?
I'VE BEEN HIDING OUT IN THIS MUD HOLE FOR SIX MONTHS. SO, YEAH—I KNOW MY WAY AROUND.
BUT FIRST—
—WE NEED A *DIVERSION*.

WHAT THE HELL...
...IS THAT?
ZZZEEEEEEE
THWAK
KABOOOM
...WITH AN ARROW?! AWESOME!
RUN, DALLAS! COME ON!
RUN!
WATA'KA! WATA'KA SHOO'KANA!
KILL THEM!

FASTER, DALLAS, WATCH OUT FOR THE DARTS!
DARTS?! ARE YOU NOT SEEING THE FRIGGIN' SPEARS?!
SHEEEWW
I THOUGHT YOU KNEW A WAY OUT OF HERE!
I DO! WE JUST HAVE TO—
ARE YOU KIDDING ME? WE CAN'T GO THAT WAY!
STAK
OW!
SONYA...?
DALLAS...?
WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?!

I SAID NOT THAT WAY!
AW, CRAP...

CHAPTER 2
THE CONGO.
CENTRAL AFRICA.

SHE'S A GONER.
SONYA SAVAGE IS DEAD.
SHE'S A DANGER GIRL.
AND...?
AND THEY HAVE A NASTY HABIT OF NOT DYING.
WE DON'T COLLECT HER BODY, WE DON'T COLLECT OUR REWARD.
STAY ON YOUR TOES, BOYS!

DALLAS...?
DALLAS!

RINGG RINGG
SYDNEY.
HEY.
PROBABLY NOT THE BEST TIME FOR A SISTERLY CHAT.
THIS IS IMPORTANT, SONYA—
ABBEY'S BEEN ABDUCTED.
YEAH? AND I GOT MY OWN PROBLEMS.
IS SOMEONE TRYING TO KILL YOU?
TRIED AND FAILED. BUT THE BOUNTY I'M BRINGING IN? MAYBE NOT SO LUCKY.
THEY'RE AFTER ME AS WELL, SONYA. THEY WANT BOTH OF US DEAD BEFORE WE CAN MOUNT A RESCUE.
SO THIS IS ALL TIED TO ABBEY? REMIND ME TO THANK HER.
WE NEED TO FIND ABBEY TOGETHER. THEY'LL HAVE A MUCH HARDER TIME STOPPING US AS A TEAM.
FINE. JUST TELL ME WHERE YOU ARE.
I'M IN—
OH, NO!
NO, NO, NO, NO!
SYDNEY...?!
SYDNEY, WHAT'S WRONG?!

LONDON.
...SYDNEY?!
SCREEECH
PHONE
SKRAKAKAKAK
AKAKAKAK

TWANG
SKRRRRRRR
YOU GUYS WANT ME DEAD? YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY A LOT HARDER THAN—
$*%#!
KRAAANG
POW POW POW
C'MON BRYAN.
RINGG RINGG
PICK UP PICK UP PICK UP!

RINGG RINGG
RINGG RINGG
PLINK
HELLLOO SYDNEY.
BRYAN.
HI.
FAVOR?
SHOOT.
CAN YOU GET ME ON A PRIVATE FLIGHT OUT OF LONDON?
LIKE... NOW?
SYDNEY
NOW? DOES THIS HAVE TO DO WITH THE, UM... "EX-HUSBAND"?
YES.
STAY ON THE LINE.
I'LL DO MY BEST.

YOU'RE ALL SET, SYDNEY. GATE SIX. MY ASSISTANT WILL WALK YOU THROUGH.
PERFECT. THANKS, BRYAN.
NO WORRIES.
AND THE SHOULDER IS FINE, BY THE WAY.
THE GUNSHOT, RIGHT. SORRY! WON'T HAPPEN AGAIN!
PROMISE?
KRAKAKAKAK
DAMN IT! THAT IS THE SECOND TIME YOU SHOT MY DATE!
WHUMM

KRAKK!!
WE'VE GOT A VISUAL ON THE TARGET.
TARGET IS DISABLED ON ROYAL AND PARK.
TARGET SPOTTED. WE'RE ENGAGING THIS BITCH.
ROGER THAT. WE'LL COVER THE REAR.

SKRAKAKAKAK
KRAK
KRAK
ZZING
TED?! WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON DOWN THERE?!
HOOOONK
TED'S HIT! HE'S DEAD! I THINK HE'S DEAD!
GROUND UNIT, BACK OFF—WE'VE GOT HER COVERED!

KRROOM
GET YOUR FOOT OFF THE GAS, TED!
GET YOUR FOOT OFF THE—
FRAKOOM
$*%#!
KRROOM

KLINK
TINK
SKROOSH
SCREEEEECH
CHEERS, MATE.
AIRPORT.

EGYPT.
SO, TELL ME, OMAR—WHO IS THIS SUPPOSED PRINCE YOU SERVE?
HE IS NOT SUPPOSED, MS. CHASE. HE IS THE SULTAN PRINCE A'ZEEL AMAHZ.
OKAY, SO THIS SULTAN PRINCE SENDS YOU OUT TO FIND ME, TO PULL ME OUT OF TROUBLE...
...AND I'M GUESSING IT'S BECAUSE HE WANTS THE JEWEL THAT I RECOVERED.
SO WHY NOT JUST TAKE IT? WHY FORCE ME TO MAKE DELIVERY?
PRINCE AMAHZ IS A GREAT ADMIRER OF YOUR TALENTS. HE WOULD LIKE TO OFFER YOU FURTHER... OPPORTUNITY.
WELL, YOU CAN TELL HIM I'M NOT FOR HIRE.
AND WHILE I APPRECIATE THAT HE PUT A FEW CLOTHES ON MY BACK, I'M WONDERING WHY THERE ARE SO... FEW.
NO NEED TO WORRY, MS. CHASE—I PROMISE THAT HIS INTERESTS LIE BEYOND YOUR NATURAL BEAUTY.

WELCOME TO HIS ROYAL PALACE.
IT IS HERE THAT ALL YOUR QUESTIONS WILL BE ANSWERED.
WHAT IS THIS? FOR ME?
YOU ARE AN HONORED GUEST, MS. CHASE.
I'M A GUEST WHO ARRIVED BY GUNPOINT.
SHE WOULD BE OFFENDED IF YOU DID NOT ACCEPT.
WELL, THEN... IF SHE INSISTS ON HANDING ME JEWELS...
WHEN DO I MEET THE PRINCE?

WITHOUT FURTHER ADO, MS. CHASE...
...I INTRODUCE HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS—
THE SULTAN PRINCE A'ZEEL AMAHZ.
I BID YOU WELCOME, MY FRIEND...
...FOR IT IS AN HONOR TO FINALLY MEET THE LEGENDARY ADVENTURESS—

ABBEY CHASE.

FORMER *HISTORIAN* AND *FORTUNE HUNTER.*

SOME CALL HER A *LIVING LEGEND*—ONE OF THE GREATEST MINDS IN THE FIELD OF *ARCHAEOLOGY.*

OTHERS DISMISS HER AS A *COMMON THIEF*—HER DISCOVERIES MADE ONLY BY *DARING* AND *LUCK.*

REGARDLESS OF HOW SHE DID IT, HER *FINDINGS* APPEARED TO BE *ENDLESS.* ALL UNTIL THE DAY SHE SUDDENLY *VANISHED.*

WAS IT TO HIDE FROM THE ENEMIES SHE MADE? OR WAS IT BECAUSE SHE FOUND A MORE NOBLE USE FOR HER TALENTS?

RUMORS BEGAN THAT SHE HAD JOINED AN INTERNATIONAL *SPY AGENCY.* A MYSTERIOUS TEAM OF *ACTION HEROINES.*

WOMEN WHO SHARE THE CODE NAME—

Danger Girl

SHE IS PERFECT, YOUR HIGHNESS.
MOSTLY BECAUSE SHE IS NOT.
AND YOU TWO ARE PERFECTLY CREEPY.
HOW DO YOU KNOW SO MUCH? WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?
YOU'VE NO DOUBT HEARD OF A MAN NAMED AESOP?
HE WAS A SLAVE. LIVED IN ANCIENT GREECE SOMEWHERE AROUND 600 B.C. HE WROTE STORIES. FABLES. THE MOST FAMOUS BEING ABOUT—
THE GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGGS.
WAIT A MINUTE... YOU THINK I'M THE GOOSE?
YOU DO PRODUCE PLENTY OF "EGGS."
SO THAT'S WHAT THIS IS ABOUT—YOU THINK I'LL BE YOUR PERSONAL TREASURE HUNTER? WELL, YOU CAN FORGET IT!

I'M NOBODY'S PET GOOSE!
K.RAK
BUT YOU ARE, MS. CHASE. YOU ARE MINE.
AND YOU WILL PRODUCE AS MANY GOLDEN EGGS AS I WISH.
OR, LIKE THE GOOSE IN AESOP'S FABLE..
...YOU WILL BE KILLED.

THE CONGO.
DAMN...
OH, GOOD—YOU'RE AWAKE.
WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT'D I MISS?
I SAVED YOUR LIFE, COMMANDEERED THIS JEEP, AND NOW I'M GOING OFF TO RESCUE MY FRIENDS.
SONYA?
THERE'S AN AIRFIELD OUT HERE? HOW DO WE EVEN GET THERE?
UNFORTUNATELY...
YOU'RE WORTH MONEY. PROBABLY MORE THAN A PLANE TICKET, BUT I'VE GOT NOTHING ELSE TO BARTER WITH.
WHY AM I ALL TIED UP AGAIN?!
YOUR FRIENDS? WHAT ABOUT ME?!
...THROUGH THEM.

ARE YOU KIDDING, SONYA?!
IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE A BIG SHOWDOWN?
HYAAA!
ARE YOU REALLY GONNA PLAY CHICKEN WITH THOSE LUNATICS?!
BECAUSE IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED—THEY HAVE ALL THE GUNS!
SPAK
SPAK
WNG
TNG
AND WE HAVE ALL THE GUTS!
SHOOF

BANG!
SHOOMP
BOOM
"GUTS"?
HONESTLY, SONYA...
...I WOULD HAVE RATHER HAD THE GUNS!

CHAPTER 3
THE CONGO.
WE
ARE GOING
TO DIE!

SHAKOOF
HOW IS THIS EVEN HAPPENING?
HOW ARE WE NOT DEAD?!
ARE YOU SERIOUSLY COMPLAINING?
SHUT UP AND HELP ME STOP THIS THING!
ME STOP IT? YOU'RE THE ONE WHO PLAYED CHICKEN WITH A GRENADE LAUNCHER!
I WAS TRYING TO SAVE US FROM THOSE MERCENARIES! I WAS TRYING TO GET US TO THE AIRFIELD!

BANG BANG
KABOOM
...
CAN I HELP YOU?
KABLAM

I'M SONYA SAVAGE, BOUNTY HUNTER.
CONGRATULATIONS. WHO'S THE MEATHEAD?
MEATHEAD?! WHO ARE YOU EVEN POINTING AT?
THAT MEATHEAD IS A FUGITIVE. HE'S WORTH TEN GRAND.
SO WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH ME?
REWARD
HE'LL BE YOURS—THE REWARD WILL BE YOURS—ALL IN EXCHANGE FOR A FLIGHT OUT OF HERE.
TEN GRAND, HUH?
ALL RIGHT, MS. SONYA—YOU GOT YOURSELF A DEAL.
YOU'RE NOT FLYING WITH HIM, SONYA—HE'S DRUNK.
HE'LL BE SOBER IN AN HOUR.
WE DON'T HAVE AN HOUR.
WHY NOT?
KLANG
WHO THE...?!
DID YOU FORGET ABOUT THE MERCENARIES?
"THEY JUST DON'T GIVE UP, DO THEY?"

SOMEONE AFTER YOU, DARLIN'? DON'T WORRY—I'LL TAKE CARE OF 'EM!
WHO YOU GONNA TRUST, SONYA—ME OR THAT BACKWARDS BUSH PILOT?!
CUT ME LOOSE AND I'LL FLY US OUT OF HERE!
SNIK
YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE, MEATHEAD! WHAT ABOUT MY TEN GRAND?
KWAK!!
KEEP THE CHANGE.

ONE PUNCH! THAT WAS AWESOME!
SHUT UP AND RUN, DALLAS!
ZANG
KANG
KANG
ZANG
VIP
PAK
GET INSIDE, DALLAS! MOVE!
KANG
OKAY! HERE WE GO!
...
HOW DO YOU START THIS THING?

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?! YOU SAID YOU COULD FLY!
YOU WERE GONNA LEAVE ME HERE, SONYA! WHAT DID YOU EXPECT ME TO SAY?!
IGNITION!
FRUP PRUP PSSS
IGNITION!
FWOK
BZZOOOM
THEY'RE GAINING ON US, DALLAS!
FULL THROTTLE! GET US OUT OF HERE!

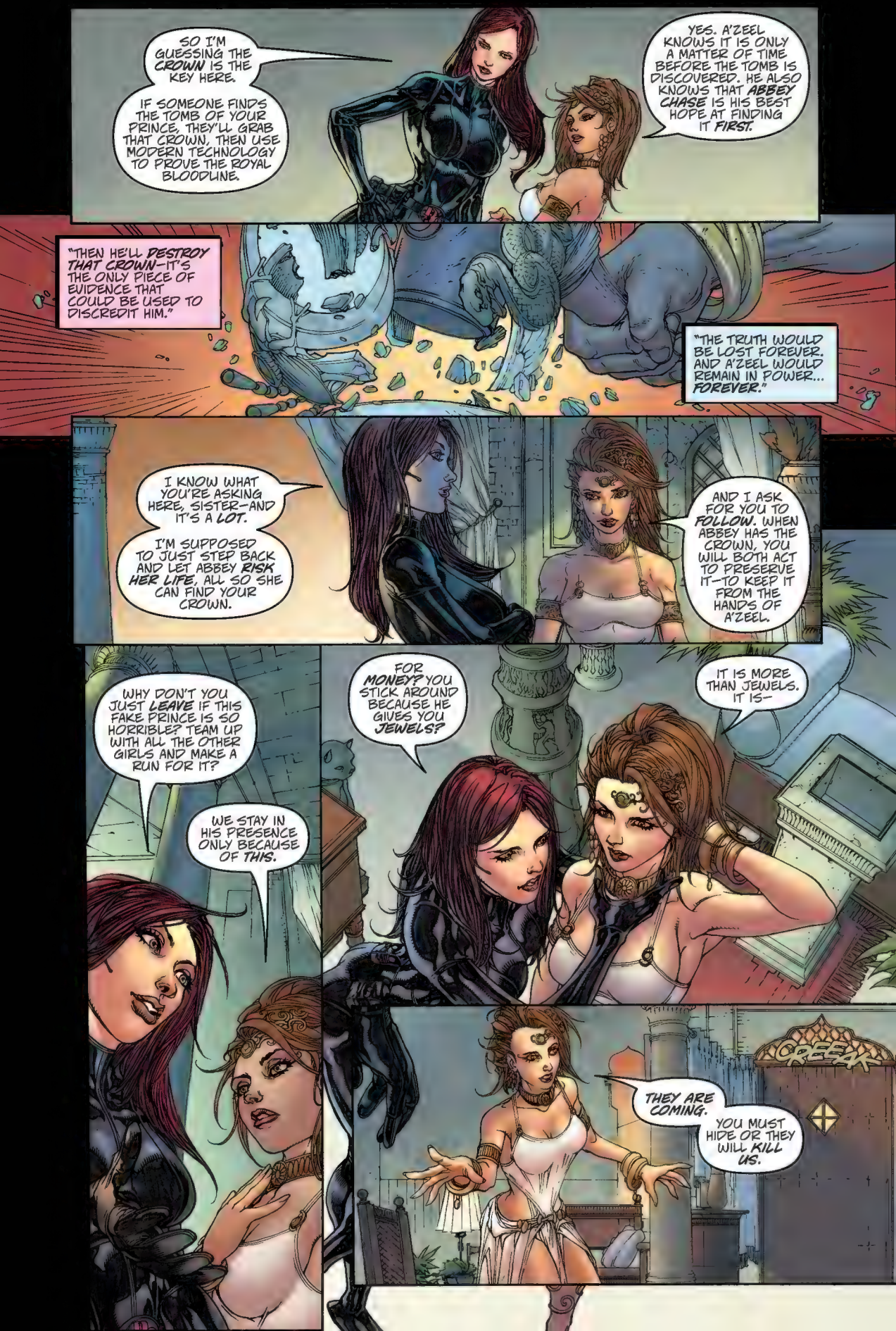
YOU'RE GOING DOWN, SAVAGE!
UP, DALLAS! PULL US UP!
UP, UP AND AWAY!
SEE? AND YOU THOUGHT I COULDN'T FLY!
GREAT. THINK YOU CAN LAND?

THE DANGER YACHT.
SONYA'S MADE IT OUT OF THE CONGO, DEUCE.
SOUNDS LIKE SHE'S SAFE.
FOR NOW, VALERIE.
HOW SOON UNTIL HER RENDEZVOUS WITH SYDNEY?
NOT SOON ENOUGH...
"...SYDNEY'S ALREADY IN EGYPT. SHE'S BEEN FOLLOWING THAT NIFTY LITTLE TRACKING DEVICE THAT I SNUCK INTO ABBEY'S GEARBELT.
"AND WE BOTH KNOW SYDNEY--WE CAN'T EXPECT HER TO WAIT FOR BACKUP. SHE'LL TRY TO RESCUE ABBEY ON HER OWN."

CLICK
WHERE IS SHE?
WHERE IS WHO?
MY FRIEND—ABBEY CHASE.
SHE'S BEEN ABDUCTED BY YOUR PRINCE.
CHASE...
...WE ONLY KNOW HER AS ABBEY THE FORTUNE HUNTER.
ALSO KNOWN AS THE DANGER GIRL...
...THE MORE PATIENT DANGER GIRL.
SHE IS BEING HELD WITH THE OTHERS. DOWN THERE—

"—IN THE HAREM COURT OF PRINCE AMAHZ."
LIFE WITH A SULTAN PRINCE... IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE PARADISE, SOME KIND OF ROYAL PRIVILEGE, RIGHT?
THAT IS TRUE.
SO WHY DID YOU SAY THE GIRLS WERE BEING HELD?
ARE THEY PRISONERS?
YOU DON'T WANT TO ANSWER. YOU'RE AFRAID TO ANSWER. I GET IT. BUT YOU ARE LITERALLY UNDER THE GUN HERE, SO TELL ME—
—WHERE IS ABBEY? WHAT ARE YOU HIDING ABOUT PRINCE AMAHZ?
A'ZEEL AMAHZ IS A TERRIBLE MAN.
HE IS NOT OUR PRINCE.
HE IS USING ABBEY CHASE TO HIDE THE TRUTH.
THE TRUTH?

"IT BEGAN CENTURIES AGO, DURING A TIME WHEN OUR TRUE PRINCE WAS BELOVED AND RESPECTED BY HIS PEOPLE.
"AMONG THOSE PEOPLE WAS A DANGEROUS AND SPITEFUL MAN—A MAN WHO CRAVED ALL THE LOYALTY AND ADORATION THAT WAS GIVEN TO OUR PRINCE.
"HIS NAME WAS JURO'SA AMAHZ, AND HE WOULD SOON POISON AND KILL OUR PRINCE.
"JURO'SA AMAHZ WOULD THEN PROCLAIM HIMSELF HEIR TO THE THRONE—SWEARING TO OUR PEOPLE THAT HE WAS A SECRET SIBLING, ONE WHOSE IDENTITY WAS KEPT HIDDEN TO PROTECT THE ROYAL BLOODLINE.
"THERE WERE MANY WHO DOUBTED HIS CLAIM, BUT HIS RISE TO POWER WAS SWIFT, AND HE WOULD QUICKLY STRIKE DOWN ALL WHO DARED CHALLENGE HIS INHERITANCE.
"BUT THE BURIAL PLACE OF OUR PRINCE WAS KEPT HIDDEN FROM AMAHZ. IT WAS HOPED THAT WE COULD ONE DAY PROVE THAT HE WAS NOT A TRUE HEIR."


SO I'M GUESSING THE CROWN IS THE KEY HERE.
IF SOMEONE FINDS THE TOMB OF YOUR PRINCE, THEY'LL GRAB THAT CROWN, THEN USE MODERN TECHNOLOGY TO PROVE THE ROYAL BLOODLINE.
YES. A'ZEEL KNOWS IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THE TOMB IS DISCOVERED. HE ALSO KNOWS THAT ABBEY CHASE IS HIS BEST HOPE AT FINDING IT FIRST.
"THEN HE'LL DESTROY THAT CROWN—IT'S THE ONLY PIECE OF EVIDENCE THAT COULD BE USED TO DISCREDIT HIM."
"THE TRUTH WOULD BE LOST FOREVER. AND A'ZEEL WOULD REMAIN IN POWER... FOREVER."
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ASKING HERE, SISTER—AND IT'S A LOT.
I'M SUPPOSED TO JUST STEP BACK AND LET ABBEY RISK HER LIFE, ALL SO SHE CAN FIND YOUR CROWN.
AND I ASK FOR YOU TO FOLLOW. WHEN ABBEY HAS THE CROWN, YOU WILL BOTH ACT TO PRESERVE IT—TO KEEP IT FROM THE HANDS OF A'ZEEL.
WHY DON'T YOU JUST LEAVE IF THIS FAKE PRINCE IS SO HORRIBLE? TEAM UP WITH ALL THE OTHER GIRLS AND MAKE A RUN FOR IT?
WE STAY IN HIS PRESENCE ONLY BECAUSE OF THIS.
FOR MONEY? YOU STICK AROUND BECAUSE HE GIVES YOU JEWELS?
IT IS MORE THAN JEWELS. IT IS—
CREAK
THEY ARE COMING.
YOU MUST HIDE OR THEY WILL KILL US.

WHY ARE YOU STILL IN HERE?!
I ORDERED YOU TO MOVE QUICKLY!
ABBEY'S CLOTHING—IT WAS IN NEED OF REPAIRS. SHE WILL NEED THEM IF SHE IS TO SERVE THE PRINCE.
SO BRING THEM TO HER! AT ONCE!
YOU GUYS BEEN LISTENING?
WE HAVE, SYDNEY. AND HER STORY ABOUT THE PRINCE CHECKS OUT.
ARE WE GOING TO HELP HER?
WE CAN TRY, VALERIE.
BUT THAT FIRST STEP BELONGS TO ABBEY.

I MADE IT, AMAHZ...
...I'M ON THE FACE OF IT.
BUT IF YOU WANT ME TO FIND THAT SECRET TOMB, YOU'LL HAVE TO CUT ME SOME SLACK.
I WILL GIVE YOU MORE ROPE, ABBEY. BUT I WARN YOU--DO NOT TRY TO ESCAPE.
WHO, ME? I WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT.
PLEASE, ALLOW ME.
NO. NOT UNTIL WE HAVE WHAT WE SEEK.

I NEED MORE ROPE, AMAHZ—THERE'S SOMETHING DOWN HERE.
IT MIGHT BE A WAY IN.
RAK
HOLY—!
SKREEEE
SKREEEE
SKREEEE
SKREEEE
SKREEEE
SKREEEE
GAAK

NO!
AHYEEEEE—
EXPLODE?!
...
DID SHE JUST—
I KEEP MY HAREM ON A SHORT LEASH, ABBEY.
SO I WARN YOU AGAIN—DO NOT TRY TO ESCAPE.
THE NECKLACE!
IS THIS WHAT DID IT?!
AM I WEARING SOME KIND OF PROXIMITY BOMB?!

I'M INSIDE, AMAHZ—BUT I DON'T SEE THE TOMB.
I'LL NEED TO GO FURTHER IN. WITHOUT EXPLODING.
I WILL EXTEND YOUR RANGE, ABBEY. ACTIVATE YOUR CAMERA.
CAMERA IS ON. ARE YOU SEEING THIS?
CLICK
I AM SEEING VERY LITTLE—ONLY THE REMAINS OF EXPLORERS NOT AS SKILLED AS YOURSELF.
HOW ABOUT NOW?

LOOKS LIKE A TOMB TO ME.
CHAKK
CAN YOU MOVE IN CLOSER, ABBEY?
WORKING ON IT.
ZAK!

I'M GUESSING YOU WANT THE CROWN.
THAT WOULD BE A GOOD GUESS.
WELL, IT'S NOT GONNA BE EASY.
THE GOLD... IT'S SOMEHOW BEEN FUSED TO HIS HEAD.
THEN BRING ME HIS HEAD.
THOOP
NNNF!

I HAVE IT.
BRILLIANT. BRING IT TO ME AT ONCE.
PLIP
WAIT A MINUTE...
WHAT IS IT, ABBEY? DID YOU FIND SOMETHING ELSE?
YEAH...
...WATER.
PLOOP
PLIPP
SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT HERE...
WHAT'S WRONG, ABBEY? WHAT'S ALL THAT RUMBLING?

THE TOMB— IT'S ALL SET UP LIKE SOME KIND OF BIG BOOBY TRAP.
IT'S LIKE A BOTTLE THAT'S READY TO BURST—
—AND I JUST PULLED THE CORK!

DEADGIRLS

CHAPTER 4
EGYPT.

WE HAVE DISCOVERED THE TOMB, YOUR HIGHNESS...
...BUT IT IS COLLAPSING. I FEAR IT MAY IMPLODE.
RRUMBLE
AND OUR RELUCTANT PARTNER ABBEY IS STILL INSIDE.
SHOULD WE GO IN AFTER HER?
PROCEED WITH CAUTION.
DO WHAT YOU MUST TO FLUSH HER OUT.
SHE MUST NOT ESCAPE WITH THE CROWN.

AYYYYIE!
NO!
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?!
THEIR DEATHS ARE BECAUSE OF YOU, PRINCE AMAHZ! ALL BECAUSE OF YOUR MEDDLING WITH THAT TOMB!
THEIR DEATHS ARE OF NO CONCERN, WOMAN! DON'T YOU SEE WHAT'S HAPPENED?!
WE'VE LOST IT!
WE'VE LOST...
THE CROWN!

THE DANGER YACHT.
"WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME, VALERIE..."
"I KNOW WE ARE, DEUCE..."
...BUT THESE MODS TO OUR SATELLITE ARRAY SHOULD PUT US BACK IN THE FAST LANE.
HAVE YOU LOCKED ONTO ABBEY'S TRACKING SIGNAL?
I HAVE. BUT IT'S NOT WHERE SHE IS THAT WORRIES ME. IT'S WITH WHOM.
AND THAT'S WHY I DID THE MODS.
IF WE CAN BORROW AN OVERHEAD SATELLITE—
"BORROW"?
OKAY, IF WE CAN HIJACK AN OVERHEAD SATELLITE—WELL, THEN, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO SCORE A LIVE PICTURE.
TAK-TAP-TAK

THERE—SHE'S ABOARD THE ROYAL YACHT OF PRINCE AMAHZ. HE MUST HAVE TWENTY MEN GUARDING THAT VESSEL.
OUR GIRLS ARE IN FOR ONE HELL OF A FIGHT...
YOU COPY THAT, SYDNEY?
ABBEY'S BEING HELD CAPTIVE ON A BOAT WITH TWENTY BAD GUYS. I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT, VAL.
RIGHT AFTER I SAVE MY OWN ASS.
IS THAT GUNFIRE, SYDNEY?
WHY ARE YOU STILL INSIDE THE PALACE?!
KCHNNG ZNNG
THERE WAS NO WAY TO SHADOW ABBEY, NOT WHILE SHE WAS GOING AFTER THAT CROWN.
OKAY, BUT NOW THAT YOU'VE BEEN DISCOVERED IN THERE...
...HOW DO YOU PLAN ON GETTING OUT?
GULP

WHAP
WELL... THAT WASN'T MY PLAN, BUT I'M OUT.
AND I MIGHT JUST GO BACK IN AND FINISH THIS FIGHT.
OR NOT!
SEND ME ABBEY'S COORDINATES, VAL!
VNNG
ZNNG
KAANG

I'M LOADING OUR SATELLITE FEED TO YOUR PHONE, SYDNEY. IT'LL GIVE YOU A LIVE IMAGE OF ABBEY'S LOCATION.
THINK YOU CAN WRANGLE A BOAT?
WORKING ON IT...
KRAKK
BOAT'S BEEN WRANGLED. NOW WHAT?
ESCAPE... WOULD BE MY SUGGESTION.
SPLASH
VRRROOOM
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY.
KRA
ZATATATA

KLANNG
ZUNG
POW POW POW
CHAKK
SPAKK
SPAKK
SPINGG
I TOOK YOUR SUGGESTION, VAL. ANY IDEA WHERE MY SISTER IS?
I'M HERE.
KABOOM
AND WHERE IS "HERE," SONYA?
EGYPT— SAME AS YOU.
I'M STUCK IN THE NILE...

WHERE ON THE NILE?
IN THE NILE!
MY IDIOT PILOT CRASHED OUR PLANE INTO THE RIVER!
"IDIOT"? ISN'T THAT A LITTLE HARSH?
WE RAN OUT OF FUEL.
WE SURVIVED A CRASH LANDING.
DON'T I EVEN GET A PINCH OF GRATITUDE?
TURN ON YOUR BEACON, SONYA. I'LL NEED TO SCOOP YOU UP SO WE CAN GO AFTER ABBEY.
DOOT
BEACON ACTIVATED. BETTER MAKE IT QUICK, SYDNEY...
WE'RE SINKING, DALLAS.
I ONLY HAVE SO MANY ARROWS.
AND IF MY SISTER DOESN'T GET HERE SOON, YOU'RE GONNA FEEL A LOT MORE THAN A PINCH!

YOU'VE TRULY OUTDONE YOURSELF, ABBEY...
...I'VE SPENT YEARS SEARCHING FOR THIS CROWN. AND DO YOU KNOW WHY?
BECAUSE IT CAN TAKE AWAY ALL THE POWER YOU'VE BEEN ABUSING.
BECAUSE IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT CAN EXPOSE YOUR SECRET.
YOU'RE NOT A PRINCE.
YOU'RE NOT PART OF THE ROYAL BLOODLINE.
AND THE DNA ON THAT CROWN CAN PROVE IT.
AND I SUPPOSE YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THAT?
I HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THIS.
THE NECKLACE.
THE PROXIMITY BOMB.
ALL OF MY GIRLS WEAR THEM, ABBEY. IT'S WHAT KEEPS MY HAREM IN... HARMONY.
IT'S WHAT KEEPS THEM FROM RUNNING AWAY.

SO WHAT ARE YOU ASKING? FOR ME TO DEACTIVATE IT?
I'D LIKE YOU TO TRUST ME FURTHER THAN THE EDGE OF THIS BOAT.
AND IF I RELEASE YOU, ABBEY, DO YOU SWEAR TO PROTECT MY SECRET?
I DO...
...BUT THERE NEEDS TO BE SOMETHING IN IT FOR ME, AMAHZ. THIS NEEDS TO BE MORE THAN JUST A PARTNERSHIP.
I'LL ONLY DO IT AS—
MY PRINCESS.

CRASH
NOW TO DISARM THE EXPLOSIVES...
DOOT
CHAK
...GET RID OF THIS DAMN LEASH...
...AND THEN—
...GRAB THE CROWN...
ESCAPE... WOULD BE MY SUGGESTION!
SYDNEY?!

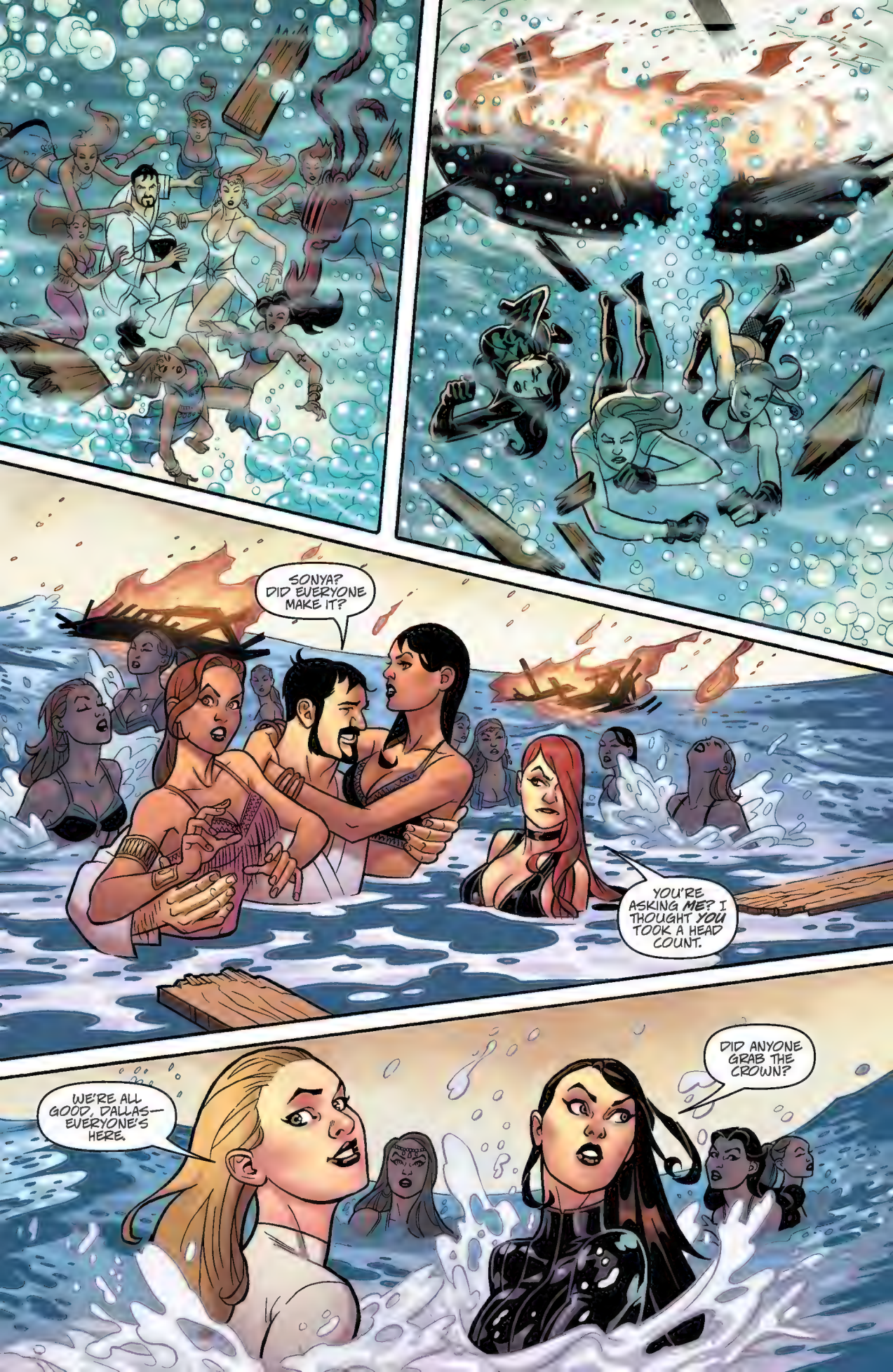
BETTER RUN WHILE YOU CAN, ABBEY—LOOKS LIKE YOU STIRRED THE ROYAL HORNET'S NEST!
FIND HER!
KILL HER!
READY TO DO THIS, SONYA?
WHAT ABOUT THE EXPLOSIVES?
DISARMED. NOW GET DALLAS TO TAKE CARE OF THE BAG.
THUP
GOT IT, SYDNEY!

HYAA!
SHAOW!
WELL...
...HELLO, LADIES.
WHO ARE YOU?
NAME'S DALLAS...
...AND I'LL BE YOUR HERO TODAY.

ABBEY COULD USE SOME HELP, SONYA!
NOT DOING SO GREAT MYSELF, SYD!
WHERE'S YOUR PAL DALLAS?
I'M HERE! I'VE GOT THE GIRLS!
MY WORK HERE—
KRAK
—IS DONE!
NOT YET IT ISN'T—ABBEY'S IN TROUBLE!
TOSS HER THE BAG, DALLAS!
YOU THINK I WANNA KEEP THIS THING?!
GRAB IT, CHASE!
GOT IT!

THE CROWN.
SHE MUST NOT DROP IT IN THE NILE!
YOU WANT IT SO BAD—
CATCH!
SYDNEY! SONYA!
BREAK FOR THE FRONT OF THE YACHT! NOW!
I'VE GOT IT, YOUR HIGHNESS!
THE CROWN IS YOURS!
IT'S TIME TO ABANDON SHIP!
POOT
THE CROWN!
IT'S NOT HERE, YOU FOOLS!
THESE ARE...
...THE EXPLO-

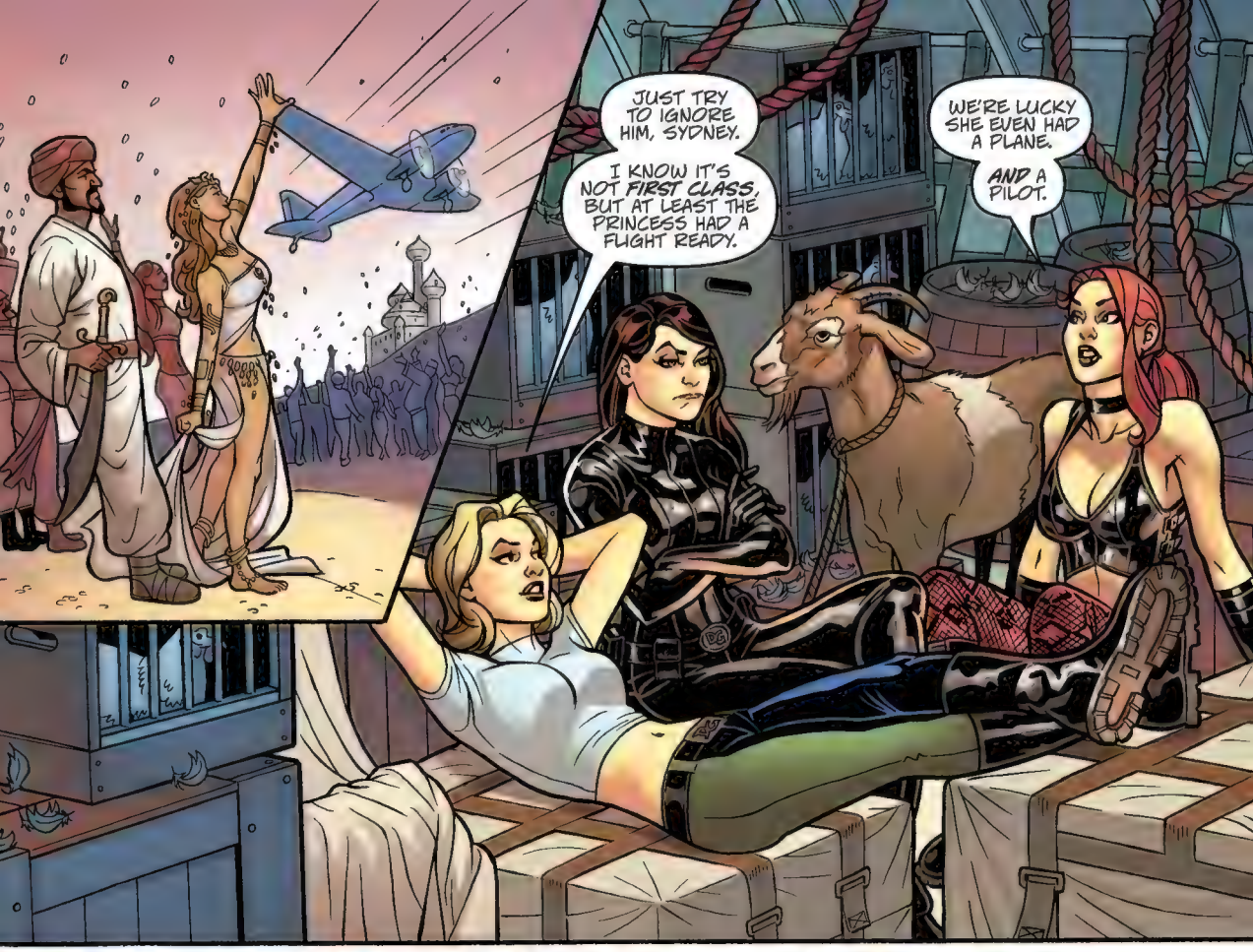
KRABOOM!


SONYA? DID EVERYONE MAKE IT?
YOU'RE ASKING ME? I THOUGHT YOU TOOK A HEAD COUNT.
DID ANYONE GRAB THE CROWN?
WE'RE ALL GOOD, DALLAS— EVERYONE'S HERE.

THE CROWN IS SAFE.
BUT I CAN'T SAY FOR HOW LONG...
DON'T WORRY—WE'LL FIND A WAY OUT OF HERE.
I HOPE.
WE'VE GOT PLENTY OF ROOM UP HERE, GANG.
BUT DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT BRINGING THAT SNAKE ON BOARD.
PERHAPS WE CAN BE OF SERVICE?
WHO...?

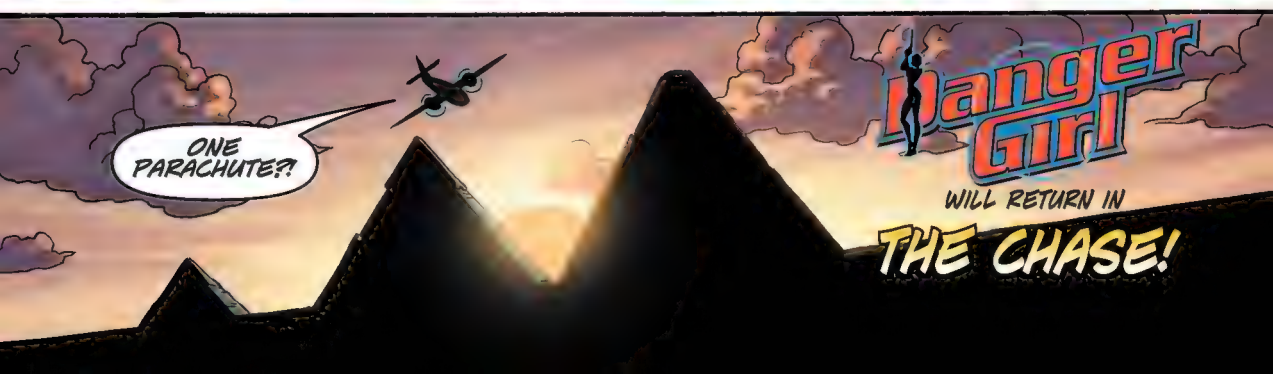
THE ROYAL PALACE.
THINGS SURE HAVE CHANGED AROUND HERE..
CHECK IT OUT, SYDNEY—EVEN THE CAMELS ARE SMILING.
THANKS TO ABBEY.
THANKS TO ALL THREE OF US.
AND NOW THAT AMAHZ IS GONE, HAVE THEY FIGURED OUT WHO'S THE RIGHTFUL HEIR?
THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE, SONYA—TO SEE WHO'S CROWNED THE NEW PRINCE—
—ESS?!
PRINCESS? WOW, SOMEONE HIT THE GENEALOGY JACKPOT.

ABBEY. SYDNEY. SONYA.
WELCOME.
AND ON BEHALF OF ALL OF US—THANK YOU.
NOT A PROBLEM, PRINCESS.
"NOT A PROBLEM"? IT WAS A HUGE PROBLEM. BUT NOW—
IT'S HOW IT SHOULD BE—THE CROWN ALWAYS BELONGED TO YOU.
AND I HAVE SOMETHING OF YOURS, ABBEY.
TECHNICALLY, NOT MINE.
BUT I WILL FIND WHOMEVER IT BELONGS TO.
ANOTHER TIME, MAYBE?
SYDNEY? SOMETHING WRONG?
SHANGHAI.
AND IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD, ABBEY.
DOES IT EVER?


JUST TRY TO IGNORE HIM, SYDNEY.
I KNOW IT'S NOT FIRST CLASS, BUT AT LEAST THE PRINCESS HAD A FLIGHT READY.
WE'RE LUCKY SHE EVEN HAD A PLANE.
AND A PILOT.

HEY, GIRLS.
I'M THE NEW GUY.

DALLAS?! YOU CAN'T EVEN FLY!
CALM DOWN, SONYA! I'VE GOT EXPERIENCE THIS TIME!
AND A PARACHUTE.
A PARACHUTE?


ONE PARACHUTE?!
Danger Girl
WILL RETURN IN
THE CHASE!

ART GALLERY >>

GIRLS! GIRLS! GIRLS!

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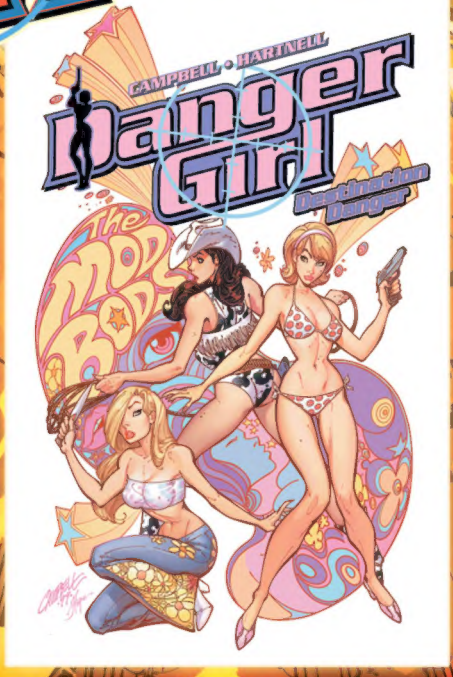

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Danger Girl
TRINITY
Abbey, Sydney, and Sonya embark on three different knuckle-clenching adventures, on three different continents, and each of them is fighting for her life while Deuce and Valerie try to uncover whether these are just random acts or a coordinated effort targeting Danger Girl! Written by Andy Hartnell with art by John Royle, Harvey Tolibao, and Stephen Molnar.
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